

One Last Kiss

by Scott Harvey Wines

Stolen kisses are always sweetest. In water, one SEES one's OWN face; But in Wine one beholds the heart of another. I wasn't kissing her, I was whispering in her mouth. Wine is like love. The first kiss is magic, the second is intimate, the third is routine. Could you just leave me one more KISS? It's not the men in your life that count, it's the life in your men. Oh, baby one more time. It really is sublime. You know I need your love. When I saw you, I was afraid to meet you... When I met you, I was afraid to KISS you... When I kissed you, I was afraid to love you... Now that I love you, I'm afraid to lose you. **The last kiss is always sweeter than the first.** Of all the gin joints in all the towns of the world, she walks into mine. Here's looking at you, kid. Soul meets soul on lovers' lips.

Love is never having to say you're sorry. We are all mortal until the first kiss and the second glass of wine. One KISS breaches the distance between friendship and love. A man loses his sense of direction after four drinks; a woman loses hers after four kisses. A KISS is a lovely trick designed by nature to stop speech when words become superfluous. A KISS without a hug is like a flower without the fragrance. A KISS that speaks volumes is seldom a first edition. One last KISS before you go... A life without love is no life at all. The last kiss is always **sweeter than the first.** When will I see you again? I really can't stay... Your words are my food, your breath my wine. You are everything to me. Parting is such sweet sorrow. Let him KISS me with the kisses of his mouth for your love is more delightful than wine.

